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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

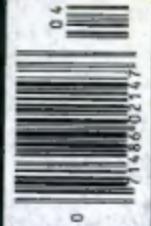
APPROVED
BY THE
COMIC-BOOK
CODE
COMMISSION

MARVEL TEAM-UP
SPIDER-MAN
AND
HAWKEYE™

CALL THEM HEROES? NO...
CALL THEM COWARDS!



MISTER FEAR...
HE CAN SCARE ANYBODY!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

SPIDER-MAN AND HAWKEYE

STEVEN
GRANT
writer

CARMINE
INFANTINO
penciller

PABLO
MARCOS
inker

JOHN
COSTANZA
letterer

CARL
GAFFORD
colorist

DENNIS
O'NEIL
editor

JIM
SHOOTER
color-in-chief

MANHATTAN'S THEATER DISTRICT,
11 PM. AS PERFORMANCES END,
HUNDREDS OF THEATER-GOERS
WEND THEIR WAYS HOME. SUDENLY,
A NEARBY EXPLOSION RIPS ACROSS
THE NIGHT, DRAWING THE STUNNED
ATTENTION OF THE CROWDS...

AND AMONG THEM IS A YOUNG MAN
NAMED PETER PARKER--BETTER
KNOWN IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY AS...
SPIDER-MAN!

WHOO-EE! THAT MUST
BE WHERE THE BIG BLAST
CAME FROM--ISOMEBOODY'S
KNOCKED OVER THAT ARMORED
CAR! FROM THE LOOKS OF
IT, THEY WEREN'T AMATEURS
EITHER!

HUH... THAT GUY IS
SPLITTING THE SCENE LIKE
THE PROVERBAL BAT!

FEAR!



OKAY, AVENGER... WE CAN TALK THINGS OUT OR WE CAN FIGHT 'EM OUT-- BUT ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, I AM GOING TO GET SOME ANSWERS!



OH, NO... AREN'T AGAIN!

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO STOP YOU FROM HARBORING ME?



HAWKEYE -- I'M TIRED OF BEING SHOT AT... AND I KNOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME--



-- BUT THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!



HUH? HE'S COLLAPSING! BUT I DIDN'T HIT HIM THAT HARD!

HE IS PAINTED IN TERROR OF ME!

HAWKEYE WAS ALWAYS A LOOK LIKE THE BRASH, HOT-HEADED TYPE! THE POLICE ARE COMING! WHAT COULD HAVE POSSIBLY TURNED HIM INTO-- OH-OH!



SINCE I'M NOT QUITE READY TO TALK TO THEM, I GUESS I SHOULD GET HAWK AND MYSELF OUT OF HERE!

LOOK-- UP THERE! IT'S SPIDER-MAN! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?



MOMENTS LATER, ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP...

OOCCH... MY ACHING HEAD! WHAT DID I HAVE TO DRINK LAST--?



NEVER MIND! IT'S COMING BACK TO ME NOW! I'VE BEEN MAKING A REAL FOOL OF MYSELF!



I SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE AN EXPLANATION, HUH?

COULDN'T HURT!



YOU HEARD HOW THE GOVERNMENT BOUNCED ME OUT OF THE AVENGERS, RIGHT? BEING BROKE, I HAD TO LOOK FOR A JOB--AND LANDED ONE AS SECURITY CHIEF FOR CROSS TECHNOLOGICAL ENTERPRISES...

"TONIGHT, CTE WAS SHAPING MILLARIE CORSO IN THAT ARMORED CAR--AND I WAS RIDING SHOTGUN, SO TO SPEAK."



"SUDDENLY, THE SKY CAVED IN ON MY EARS! IT FELT LIKE A HOLLOW SHELL HAD HIT US!"

"THE DRIVER WAS OUT RIGHT AWAY! I CRAWLED THROUGH THE SMOKE AND DEBRIS, READY TO FIGHT..."



"AND THEN I SAW--HIM! A MAN...IN THE WORLD IS
THE LEAST HUMAN..."

"NOT THAT THAT WOULD HAVE AFFECTION ME..."



"THEN HE JUST STOOD THERE... AND LAUGHED--AND HIS LAUGHTER CUT RIGHT THROUGH TO MY BONES!"

"AND...AND...I FROZE! I WAS AFRAID--TERRIED--TO FIGHT HIM! I'VE NEVER BEEN AFRAID OF ANYONE IN MY LIFE!"



"I WAS NAUSEOUS, TRYING TO FIGHT THE FEAR..."

"MY KNEES BUCKLED--I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER THAT... EXCEPT THAT HE STOOD OVER ME, LAUGHING--AND THEN WALKED AWAY, LIKE I WASN'T THERE ANYMORE!"



"AS SOON AS HE LEFT, I STARTED RUNNING AWAY... AND I GUESS THAT'S WHEN YOU FOUND ME..."

THE FEELING WAS HORRIBLE,
LIKE I WAS... SURE! I
WAS PARASIZED! IT
MUST'VE BEEN IN THE
SMOKE I BREATHED...

COULD BE... SEEING
TO ME YOU WERE SET
UP! THE DESCRIPTION
YOU GAVE SOUNDS
LIKE CARREME'S
OLD ENEMY--
MR. FEAR!



YEAH... YEAH!
HEY! I JUST
REALIZED--
WHERE'S MY
BOW?



YOUR--! OH, NO!
I SPLIT SO FAST WHEN
THE POLICE CAME, I
FORGOT ABOUT IT! THEY
MUST HAVE IT NOW!



THAT'S OKAY! MY APARTMENT IS UP ON
CENTRAL PARK WEST-- WE'LL PICK UP
ANOTHER BOW THERE!

THAT IS A PRETTY
RITZY NEIGHBORHOOD!
YOU CAN AFFORD
THAT KIND OF THING?

COMES WITH
THE JOB! WHERE'D
YOU EXPECT THEM TO PUT
ME-- THE EAST VILLAGE?



RING

MAKE YOURSELF
AT HOME WHILE I GET
READY! PUT ON A RECORD
IF YOU LIKE... LOTS OF
COLD CUTS IN THE
FRIDGE...

BLAST!
THE TELEPHONE!
IF THAT'S
CONNORS...



CONNORS HERE!
WE LOST SOME
VERY VALUABLE
PROPERTY TONIGHT!
YOU WERE SUPPOSED
TO HAVE BEEN
GUARDING IT!

JOHNNY BURNETTE
AND HIS ROCK-AND-
ROLL TRIO!!

CONNORS HERE!
WE LOST SOME
VERY VALUABLE
PROPERTY TONIGHT!
YOU WERE SUPPOSED
TO HAVE BEEN
GUARDING IT!

I'LL GET IT BACK,
CONNORS! IF I DON'T,
YOU CAN TAKE IT
OUT OF MY PAY!!



OH? WHO'S
GOING TO BE
PAYING YOU?



Meanwhile, in a penthouse apartment over-looking the East River...

HA! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE FACES OF THOSE BURGONS WHO SAID ALAN FASAN WOULD NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING...

THEY DARED TO LAUGH AT ME... BECAUSE I KEPT GETTING THROWN OUT OF SCHOOLS... WANTED MY FATHER'S FORTUNE...



AND I OWE IT ALL TO YOU, UNCLE LARRY! YOU DESPISED ME - BUT YOUR MONEY AND YOUR MR. FEAR COSTUME STILL FELL INTO MY HANDS AFTER YOU DIED!



MY GENIUS REQUIRES A LARGE-SCALE REIGN OF TERROR--AND THIS RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE I STOLE TONIGHT WILL BRING IT ABOUT!



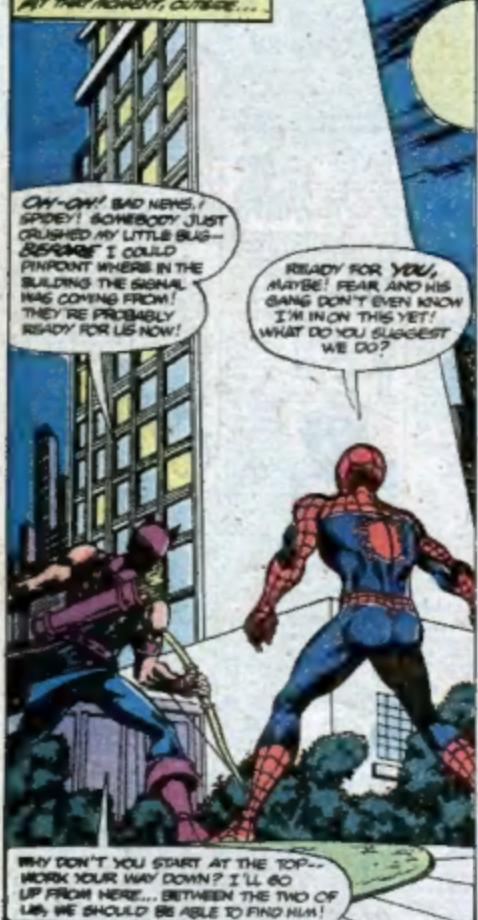
—AND
BRING THE CITY TO ITS KNEES!



AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE...

OH-OH! BAD NEWS, SPIDEY! SOMEBODY JUST CRUSHED MY LITTLE BUG—SOMEBODY I COULD PINPOINT WHERE IN THE BUILDING THE SIGNAL WAS COMING FROM! THEY'RE PROBABLY READY FOR US NOW!

READY FOR YOU, MAYBE! FEAR AND HIS GANG DON'T EVEN KNOW I'M IN ON THIS YET! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO?



WHY DON'T YOU START AT THE TOP... WORK YOUR WAY DOWN? I'LL GO UP FROM HERE... BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND HIM!

MOMENTS LATER...

HAWKEYE'S TRYING HARD TO ACT CALM AND COLLECTED—BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S AS COOL-HEADED AS HE PRETENDS TO BE!



BEING AFRAID BEFORE REALLY FREAKED HIM OUT! IF MR. FEAR DOES IT TO HIM AGAIN--HE'LL PROBABLY BREAK!

WISH I COULD HAVE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO GET SPIDER-MAN OUT OF THIS CASE! IF I CAN'T STAND ON MY OWN TWO FEET, I'M USELESS!

OH, WELL--THE DOORMAN SAID THE GUY IN THE PENTHOUSE SUITE CAME BACK FROM A COSTUME PARTY A WHILE AGO! THE DESCRIPTION FIT MY PIGGY... WITH LUCK, I CAN GET TO HIM BEFORE SPIDEY DOES!



I'M NOT SO SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA! A LOT OF FOLKS MIGHT NOT LIKE HAVING A FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN PERCHED OUTSIDE THEIR APARTMENTS!

THE DAILY DOUBLE WOULD LOVE TO DO AN EDITORIAL ABOUT PEPPING-TOM SUPER HEROES!



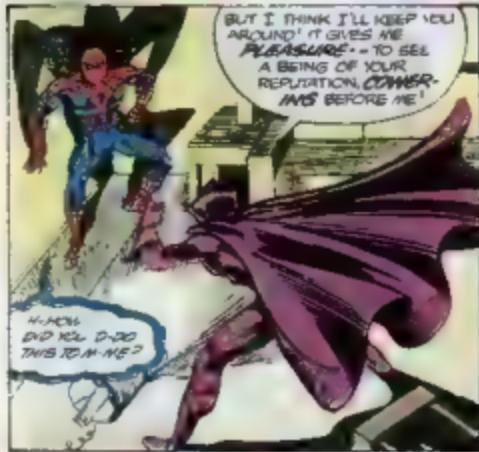
ON THE OTHER HAND, I COULD GET LUCKY THE FIRST TIME!



SPIDER-MAN?! BUT--WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



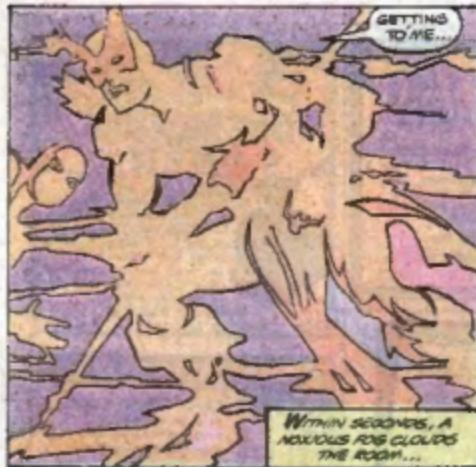




Suddenly









OUTSIDE, A FEW SECONDS EARLIER...

A GREAT TIME TO LOSE MY ~~BOOM~~—I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT WHEN MR. FEAR STARTED ROUNDING ME!

IF I DON'T THINK OF SOMETHING QUICK, IT'LL BE HAWKEYE SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE PAVEMENT!

BLAST IT! THERE HAS TO BE SOME ARROW I CAN USE... A LINE ARROW?

NAH... IT MIGHT NOT RELEASE THE LINE IF I JUST THROW IT!

MY FLARE ARROW HAS A LITTLE ROCKET IN IT--IT MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO LIFT MY WEIGHT! A COOL SHOT... BUT IT IS THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT!



